

Christmas Songs

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?
In the lane, snow is glistening,
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird,
He sings a love song as we go along,
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No man,
But you can do the job
When you're in town!"

Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he's a circus clown.
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman
Until the other kiddies knock him down!

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
Though your nose gets a chilling?
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Walking in a winter wonderland;
Walking in a winter wonderland.

C

What Child is This?

Dm

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
on Mary's lap, is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?

Chorus:

*This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste, to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary*

Why lies he in such mean estate
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading
Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, King, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone Him
Chorus

Joy to the World

C

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Away in a Manger

D

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet
head.

The stars in the bright sky
looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle 'till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

White Christmas

C

Irving Berlin 1942

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

(Instrumental verse like first 5 lines)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

Up On The House Top

D

Up on the housetop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones' Christmas joys

Chorus:

*Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop, Click, click, click
Down thru the chimney
with Good Saint Nick*

First comes the stocking of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa, Fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that will open and shut her eyes
Chorus

Next comes the stocking of little Will
Oh, just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
Also a ball and a whip that cracks
Chorus

O Christmas Tree

F

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
From base to summit, gay and bright,
There's only splendor for the sight.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!

Twelve Days of Christmas

D

On the first day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens...

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Birds...

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
5 Golden Rings...

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
6 Geese a Laying...

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
7 Swans a Swimming...

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
8 Maids a Milking...

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
9 Ladies Dancing...

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
10 Lords a Leaping...

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
11 Pipers Piping

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
12 Drummers Drumming

The Little Drummer Boy

D

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum

So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum

Then He smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas Tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can't see
Ev'ry couple tries to stop

You will get a sentimental feeling when you
hear
Voices singing "Let's be jolly;
Deck the halls with boughs of holly!"

Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily
In the new old fashioned way

Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you
hear
Voices singing "Let's be jolly;
Deck the halls with boughs of holly!"

Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily
In the new old fashioned way
In the new old fashioned way!

C

The First Noel

Bb

The first Noel, the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they
lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew night to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee;
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list and checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town

Have a Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly jolly Christmas,
It's the best time of the year.
I don't know if there'll be snow
But have a cup of cheer!

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
and everyone you meet.

Oh ho, the mistletoe,
Hung where you can't see
Somebody waits for you
Kiss her once for me!

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly, have a holly jolly
Christmas this year!

C

Silent Night

A

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

C

Jingle Bell Rock

C

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell —
That's the jingle bell —
That's the jingle bell rock!

Silver Bells

Bb

Here Comes Santa Claus

D

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
and on ev'ry street corner you'll hear

Chorus:

*Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day*

Strings of street lights even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their
treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear
Chorus

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa
Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Pullin' on the reins
Bells are ringin', children singin'
All is merry and bright
Hang your stockings and say your prayers
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa
Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys
For boys and girls again
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
Oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover your head
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa
Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor
He loves you just the same
Santa Claus knows we're all Gods children
That makes everything right
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa
Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when the chimes ring out
That it's Christmas morn again
Peace on earth will come to all
If we just follow the light
So lets give thanks to the Lord above
That Santa Claus comes tonight!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher, and Dancer, and
Prancer, and Vixen,
Comet, and Cupid, and
Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose
and if you ever saw it
you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
play in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!

C

O Holy Night

Bb

Oh holy night! the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Chorus:

*Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night,
O night divine*

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Chorus

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our
brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.
Chorus

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

All creation, join in praising
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One.
Come and worship! Come and worship!
Worship Christ the newborn King!

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold!
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

(Instrumental verse)

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world hath suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Go Tell it On the Mountain

Chorus:

*Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.*

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he showed me the say.

Chorus

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall,
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

Chorus

Let It Snow

Oh the weather outside is frightful,
But the fire is so delightful,
And since we've no place to go,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I've bought some corn for popping,
The lights are turned way down low,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight,
How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bying,
But as long as you love me so,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

F

Here We Come a' Caroling

C

Here we come a-caroling,
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a wand'ring,
So fair to be seen.

Chorus:

*Love and joy come to you,
And to your wassail too
And God bless you and send you a
Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy
New Year.*

We are not daily beggars
Who beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children,
Whom you have seen before.

Chorus

D/A

God bless the Master of this house,
Likewise the Mistress too
And all the little children,
That round the table go.

Chorus

And all your kin and kinfolk
That dwell both far and near
We wish a Merry Christmas
And Happy New Year.

Chorus

Frosty the Snowman

Bb

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
and two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow but the children
know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around
Oh, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say
He could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me!

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot
that day
So he said "Let's run and we'll have some fun
Now before I melt away."
Down to the village with a broomstick in his
hand
Running here and there all around the square
Saying, "Catch me if you can!"

He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when
he heard him holler "Stop!"
For Frosty the snow man
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying
"Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump...

Do You Hear What I Hear

C

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
do you see what I see
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
do you see what I see
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
do you hear what I hear
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
do you hear what I hear
A song, a song, high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
do you know what I know
In your palace warm, mighty king,
do you know what I know
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere,
listen to what I say
Pray for peace, people everywhere!
listen to what I say
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, -
"Glory to the newborn King!"
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of peace!
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die:
Born to raise the sone of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out,
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Tho' the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

F

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la.

D

We Three Kings

Bb

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Refrain:

*O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to rein
Refrain

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high
Refrain

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb
Refrain

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to the heav'ns replies
Refrain

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Dm

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came.
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

"Fear not," then said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Savior,
Of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite";

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus:

Gloria, In Excelsis Deo
Gloria, In Excelsis Deo

Shepherd why this jubilee,
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Chorus

Come to Bethlehem and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord the newborn king.
Chorus

See him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
Chorus

F

O Come All Ye Faithful

D

(Adeste Fideles - English)

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels

Refrain:

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea Lord, we greet thee
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given.
Glory to God
In the highest
Refrain

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

D

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New
Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of
good cheer:

We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some, so bring some
out here:

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

D

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on Earth, good will to men

And thought how as the day had come
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
Of peace on Earth, good will to men

And in despair I bowed my head
There is no peace on Earth I said
For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of peace on Earth, good will to men

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep
God is not dead nor does He sleep
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail
With peace on Earth, good will to men.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Bb

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Let your heart be light
From now on,
Your troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,
Your troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
Happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years
We all will be together,
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.

So have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

While Shepherds Watched

Bb

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

“Fear not,” he said, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.”

“To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
The Savior who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign.”

“The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
And meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song.

“All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease!”

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing;
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riven with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below
Let steeple bells be swung
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chyme, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red on our green Christmas
tree
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with
me

And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
That's when those blue memories start callin'
You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas
of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas
of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue
Christmas.

C

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go;
Take a look at the five and ten
It's glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that
will be
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that
shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school
to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go;
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the
park as well,
It's the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the
snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;
Soon the bells will start,
And the thing that will make them ring is the
carol that you sing
Right within your heart

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that
will be
On your own front door.

Sure it's Christmas once more...

Carol of the Bells

Hark! how the bells
Sweet silver bells
All seem to say
"throw cares away."
Christmas is here
Bringing good cheer
To young and old
Meek and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
All caroling
One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From ev'rywhere
Filling the air

O how happy are their tones
Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer
Christmas is here
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas

On, on they send
On without end
Their joyful tone
To ev'ry home

Hark! how the bells
Sweet silver bells
All seem to say
"throw cares away."
Christmas is here
Bringing good cheer
To young and old
Meek and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
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Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas

On, on they send
On without end
Their joyful tone
To ev'ry home

Ding, dong, ding, dong

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling
Ring ting ting-a-ting too
C'mon it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling you hoo
C'mon it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go
Let's look at the show
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're riding along with a song
Of a wintery fairyland

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We snuggle close together
Like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us
And sing a chorus or two
C'mon it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party
At the home of Farmer Grey
It'll be the perfect ending
Of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing
Without a single stop
At the fireplace where
We'll watch the chestnuts pop
Pop pop pop

There's a happy feeling
Nothing in this world can buy
When they pass around
The coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like
A picture print by Currier & Ives
These wonderful things
Are the things
We remember all through our lives
These wonderful things
Are the things
We remember all through our lives

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling
Ring ting ting-a-ting too
C'mon it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling you hoo
C'mon it's lovely weather
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Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We snuggle close together
Like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us
And sing a chorus or two
C'mon it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

It's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

With you

Christmas in Killarney

C

The holly green, the ivy green
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
While cuddling under the mistletoe
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Is one of the boys from home

The door is always open
The neighbors pay a call
And Father John before he's gone
Will bless the house and all

How grand it feels to click your heels
And join in the fun of the jigs and reels
I'm handing you no blarney
The likes you've never known
Is Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home

Mele Kalikimaka

PG

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees sway

Here we know that Christmas will be green and
bright
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way
To say Merry Christmas to you

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees sway

Here we know that Christmas will be green and
bright
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way
To say Merry Christmas,
A very, very Merry Christmas
A very Merry Christmas to you

The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy
And they gave him the name of Jesus
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,
Oh yes, Believer, oh, yes, Believer
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,

The wise men saw when the baby born
The wise men saw where the baby born
The wise men went where the baby born
And they said that his name was Jesus
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,
Oh yes, Believer, oh, yes, Believer
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,

They saw the star over Bethlehem
That glorious star over Bethlehem
The trailed that star over Bethlehem
To the crib of the child named Jesus
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,
Oh yes, Believer, oh, yes, Believer
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,

They found a manger in Bethlehem
A lowly manger in Bethlehem
And in that manger in Bethlehem
They worshipped the child named Jesus
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom,
Oh yes, Believer, oh, yes, Believer
He came from the Glory,
He came from the Glorious Kingdom

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot

Chorus

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song
Just get a bobtailed bay
Two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack, you'll take the lead

Chorus

F The Holly and the Ivy D

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

Chorus:

*O the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.

Chorus

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

Chorus

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

Chorus

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

Chorus

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

Chorus